

The Jubilee at Henderson.

In spite of the threatening appearance of the weather on Wednesday last, the 28th, we learn that the Mass Meeting at Henderson, to celebrate the victory in the Wake district, was very largely attended by a most enthusiastic people. Eloquent speeches were made by Hon. John Kerr, Hon. Abraham Venable, L. O. Branch, Esq., and others. In fact, all shades of former division were obliterated, and men engaged in a common cause came forward in a common spirit to celebrate a common victory.

We have received no detailed report of the speeches, but have heard that delivered by Mr. Kerr spoken of as peculiarly eloquent and to the purpose—hitting the nail directly on the head, and meeting the eyes squarely and fairly. The addresses made by Messrs. Venable and Branch were also exceedingly able; and, indeed, all the speaking and the proceedings generally were worthy of the occasion. Owing to the state of the weather already alluded to, the attendance was not as large as it would otherwise have been, but even under these unfavorable circumstances, the assemblage approached two thousand. The ball is rolling handsomely, and will roll until all opposition shall be powerless.

Mr. Whitaker has laid on our table the December number of Putnam's Monthly Magazine. The leading, and most interesting article is the third and concluding paper of the very able series on "The Armies of Europe," said, we do not know on what authority, to be from the pen of ex-Senator Benton. Another article is upon "The Coming Session." It does not need that we should at this late date apprise our readers of the fact that Putnam, like every other Northern Magazine, takes the anti-Southern ground upon the Nebraska and other sectional issues arising out of the question of slavery. The article, however, is well written and interesting as exhibiting a certain phase of Northern sentiment upon this matter. It is evident that, as matters stand, we have every prospect of a recurrence of the scenes of 1849, when the organization of the house was delayed for nearly a month—we are almost afraid to recollect how many ballottings took place before Mr. Cobb was elected Speaker. Nearly the same state of things exists now. There is no clear majority, and not much disposition to make concessions. The disputed election also introduces another element of disturbance, similar to that which in 1839 caused considerable difficulty over the members from New Jersey, when two sets answered to the call made upon the State. Mr. Whitfield will certainly come for ward for Kansas, and so, no doubt, will Reader, as a part of the Free Soil programme. If we be able to lay the Message before our readers for sometime to come, we shall be agreeably disappointed. As for the newspaper giving out in regard to the contents of that document, they will be found to have been only surmises.

Also, Frank Leslie's Gazette of Fashions for December, a publication eminently and distinctly what its title states it to be, purely a report of Fashions well and handsomely gotten up.

SOUTH CAROLINA MATTERS.—Governor J. H. Adams, in his annual Message, states the actual, existing debt of the State at \$2,287,156.23, which will be swelled by the amounts already authorized to \$5,087,156.23, with an annual interest of \$302,476.61. He does not advise any immediate increase of this liability, but urges the propriety of using much caution in the incurrence of debt.

The Governor recommends that the fostering care of the State be liberally extended to the Military Academies of the Commonwealth.

He considers the Free School system of the State as having proved to be a virtual failure, and recommends a complete revision and reorganization essential to its efficiency. He thinks that means ought to be taken to educate and secure the services of qualified teachers, and the appointment of a capable Superintendent, at a fair salary. He says, and says properly—"Select a man suitable for the work. Pay him liberally. Cheap officers usually render cheap service." There never was anything truer than this last sentence.

He commends the education of the deaf and dumb, the blind and the idiotic to the Legislature. He also recommends the appointment of Commissioners to revise the Statute Law of the State, something after the course adopted in this State—the repeal of the usury laws.

One of the most important recommendations in the Message has reference to the fencing laws, having in view the requirement that every man shall keep his cattle fenced up and be responsible for them, and not that every man shall be forced to keep up fences to guard against trespass.

In regard to colored seamen the Gov. says:

"I recommend that the law be so modified as to permit colored seamen, the subjects of Foreign nations, to remain on board their vessels, be admitted to land whenever the duties of the vessel may require it, upon their receiving a written permit to that effect from the Mayor of the port; and that while on land they be subjected to the ordinary restrictions applied to the native colored population."

The message takes a gloomy view of Federal Relations—says that, "The agitation in relation to slavery continues to increase, and is rapidly tending to its bloody termination."

By the way, the memorial of a gentleman to the North Carolina Legislature on the subject of indebtedness by States and Railroad Companies, brings forward some startling facts and considerations. The Railroad debt is put down at \$200,000,000—the State debt at \$216,000,000, the most of which has to be paid within the next fifteen years. There is scarcely a Railroad Company in the United States that has accumulated the first dollar as a fund towards the redemption of their bonds, nor do they seem to contemplate it. The recent wise action of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad Company is one of the honorable exceptions. What is to be the result of this? How is the thing to be managed? There appears little chance for the negotiation of new bonds to take up those maturing. Can anything but distress and confusion and loss ensue? The States can no doubt arrange their debts, but the railroad companies must make some provision—why are they not doing so?

THE CAMPBELL ACCIDENT AT SMITHVILLE.—We learn that our information in regard to this matter was incorrect. The child was a little daughter of Mr. Grisham's and is dead. The negro woman still lives in a very bad way.

THE HENDERSON JUBILEE was presided over by Hon. Weldon N. Edwards. Gov. Bragg was present by invitation. Letters were read from eminent statesmen whose engagements alone prevented them from being present. The assemblage is stated by the Standard to have numbered between fifteen hundred and two thousand persons, which tallies with the account received verbally. It was ex-Governor Branch, and not L. O. Branch, Esq., who was present, as we stated yesterday by mistake.

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. Co.—We understand that at the election for officers, last Friday, by the Board of Directors of the above Company, the old officers were all re-elected.

Another View of the Case.

It may have been remarked that the last foreign news contained some pretty broad intimations of a probable rupture between England and Spain. Might not this really have something to do with the increase of the British forces in the West Indies. Might not Great Britain have an eye upon the Havana. Might not a rupture with Spain be a very convenient excuse for seizing upon a point so well calculated to annoy the United States. It is certainly within the range of probability that this may have lain at the bottom of the mysterious and offensive movements of England.

Ought not our Gulf Squadron to be much stronger? Unless we can present an adequate force to repel any attempts there or in the Caribbean Sea, our communications with California are worthless, and all that vast trade is instantly at the mercy of an enemy. The Panama Rail Road—the Nicaragua Route, and other available routes would be closed. Suppose the "rupture" between England and Spain should turn out to be anything, and England should seize upon Cuba, or attempt to do so, would not the United States be called upon to interfere—that interference ought to be backed by such show of force as would give it weight.

A war with any maritime power, involving the interruption of our communication with California and Oregon, would soon solve the question of a Pacific Railroad. It would be built in a shorter time than any work of the same magnitude has ever been executed by man.

Our omnibus-like brethren of the press occasionally burst into ecstasies over the abundance with which the country has been blessed. Thankfulness is a duty, and the crops have been good, but certainly living is still menestrously high. Higher, it seems to us, than it ought to be. The measure of plenty, with the unfortunate denizens of towns, who have to buy everything, is price, and surely the price of everything, in the way of food, is about as high as ever it was. The producers of food, or the speculators, or somebody somehow connected with the general commissariat, must be getting rich by reaping nearly all those advantages of abundance which the outsiders only hear of.

Mr. The trial of Baker, who shot Poole at Stanwix Hall some months since, is now progressing before the Court of Sessions in New York. Poole was buried with all the honors, and was the lion of the day. Baker is now the hero—the most conspicuous man in New York, and seems to enjoy his notoriety vastly.

Presidential Nominating Convention of the American Party.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 28.—A proclamation has been put forth by the K. N. order stating that at the annual meeting of the national council in June last, it was resolved that a convention for the purpose of nominating a President and Vice President of the United States would assemble at Philadelphia on the 22d of February next, therefore it is proclaimed that the councils in each Congressional district, and each State council elect delegates to said convention; and that alternates for each State and Congressional district be elected. It is also proclaimed that a special meeting will be held in Philadelphia on the 18th of February to transact such business as may be brought before it.

Arrival of the Star of the West.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—The steamer Star of the West arrived this afternoon from San Juan, with California dates to the 5th instant. Reports state that the mail steamer has over two millions in treasure on board.

The steamer Cortez, on her passage from Nicaragua to San Francisco, had twelve deaths from cholera on board.

There was very quiet at San Francisco. Money very stringent.

The Novelty Distillery has been destroyed by fire. Loss, \$250,000.

The Oregon papers contain further accounts of conflict between the whites and Indians.

A fight took place at Galiste Creek, in which two whites were killed and ten wounded.

It was rumored that thirty-five whites had been massacred on the preceding day.

New Haven Town Election.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 27.—The most exciting town election ever held here took place to-day. Over 3,500 votes were polled. The K. N. Union ticket succeeded by 400 majority. A town clerk and selectmen were chosen.

Arrested on Suspicion of Murder.

Capt. Spencer Sawyer, of this place, was arrested on Friday evening last on suspicion of having killed the late William Charles, Esq., on the night of the 16th inst. A Court of Magistrates was convened, and the case adjourned to be tried on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, when it was again adjourned to Friday next, the accused meanwhile being remanded to prison. Several witnesses were summoned, but, as the case was postponed, no testimony was elicited, of course.—Elizabeth City Dem. Pioneer.

Post-Office Robbery.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29.—A number of registered letters, mailed at the post-office in this city, are missing, and there is quite an excitement among the parties interested, and the clerks. Among the letters missing are two mailed by Thos. Biddle & Co., containing \$12,000 in Pennsylvania coupon bonds, and \$4,500 in the bonds of the West Chester Railroad. Messrs. Graw & Macalister miss two one thousand dollar bonds of the latter description.

War Between the United States and England—The Consequences.

A late Liverpool journal ridicules the idea of a war between England and the United States, and says it would be a grand act of national insanity. "The same paper thus speaks of some of the consequences of a war between the two nations:

"England is at present engaged in a war which costs her thirty to forty millions a year, and is adding about twenty millions a year to her already enormous national debt. A war with the United States would double her expenses, and leave her, at the end of it, with a national debt of a thousand to twelve hundred millions of pounds sterling.

"England has already an urgent necessity for every soldier whom she can raise for service in the Crimea; but if she goes to war with the United States she must find 50,000 to 60,000 additional soldiers, or abandon her possessions in America; for, loyal as are the people of Canada and of the British West Indies, it is no use to suppose that they will either be able or willing to resist the whole military force of the United States, year after year, during a long and desperate war, without the aid of a powerful English army.

"England is at present dependant on the United States for three-fourths of the Cotton which she employs her manufacturing population; and, if any considerable quantity of cotton or flour be obtained from anywhere, this year, it will be from the United States and from Canada. A war with America, therefore, means bread at starvation prices, and half of our manufacturing population starving and rioting in our streets.

"England, at present, every year sends abroad manufactured goods and other products of British industry, to the value of a hundred millions sterling, and receives an equal amount of products of foreign industry in return. All this prodigious amount of national wealth, with the ships which convey it, will become lawful prize to a swarm of American privateers from the day on which war is declared.

"In addition to the miseries and the crimes which such a war will produce during its continuance, it will leave behind it the most deadly hate between the people of England and the people of a kindred race, who will, in a few years, form a great community, of a hundred of millions of souls, stretching across the North American continent, from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans.

The writer, however, draws some consolation from the supposed fact that, in case of war, the United States would have to fight not only England, but France, Spain, Turkey, Denmark and Austria; that we should be borne down by heavy taxation, harassed by privateers, and be in danger from the slave population. He concludes, therefore, that both countries would lose by a war, and that the people had better see to it, "that no such fratricidal conflict shall take place."

From the Boston Advertiser. (Whig.)

Letter from Mr. Wise. We take pleasure in laying before our readers the substance of a letter from Henry A. Wise, Governor-elect of the Commonwealth of Virginia, addressed to the lecture committee of the Mercantile Library Association, in answer to an invitation to lecture in this city before that association during the coming winter. The only national tone of this letter must renew in the mind of the reader the patriotic feelings which knit together the colonies of Massachusetts and Virginia in times of darkness and trouble; and will cause a regret that Mr. Wise's preparations for the duties of the important office on which he is about to enter, will prevent his accepting the invitation, and will deprive us of the pleasure of welcoming to Boston so distinguished a guest, who (as he informs us in the letter) has never yet visited any part of New England.

This letter is the more significant, because another committee in behalf of the "lectures on slavery" in their indiscreet zeal, by calling upon Mr. Wise, to lecture upon slavery in Boston, succeeded in persuading him into writing a letter which we are free to say we regretted to see in print, though we can easily understand the feeling of annoyance that gave rise to its sharpness of expression. Whenever ill-will exists, the tongue is quick, and the pen is ready, and the minds of our right-thinking citizens, will be dispelled on the perusal of that which we publish below:

ONLY, NEAR OROCKOKE, VA., NOV. 11, 1855.

GENTLEMEN:—Yours of the 2d inst., was awaiting my arrival at home yesterday, from a temporary absence at Washington City.

I gratefully acknowledge the compliment of your invitation to deliver one of a course of lectures, during the present winter, before the Mercantile Library Association of Boston.

I am well assured of the highly respectable character, and of the laudable objects of your literary association, and no body of the kind could have been more honored than you have been by the illustrious orators and statesmen who have shed upon your lectures the light of their genius, and I have no doubt that the "cordial welcome" I would receive from "very many" of your hospitable citizens; but it is not in my power, gentlemen, to accept your invitation. The situation of my private affairs, and the duty of preparing for months to come for new scenes of public service, will engross all my time and attention the whole of the coming winter. I have been compelled to decline every call of the same kind from many quarters in my own State, and other States besides yours.

I sincerely regret this more, because I have never yet set my foot on the beloved soil of that portion of my country called New England. This has not been owing to any antagonism on my part towards that favored section, Massachusetts, especially. I have long desired to penetrate and cherish as the sister State of Virginia. We have in common the same attitudes and relations in the darkness and gloom of the night of revolution—when I listen to their halls, sister to sister—Virginia to Massachusetts, Massachusetts to Virginia—in the "times which tried men's souls"—when I watch the fires kindling on the heights of Boston, and see Virginia going forth to battle, and over the land, by the sea, leading her best loved sons to the hand of death, and tears at every step there and back, leaving him there on post to guard your very city, and to make the oppressor evacuate it!—and when I contrast this picture with the present state of things in our confederacy, which makes you assure me "that the feelings of the people of Massachusetts towards me have been those of antagonism." I push forth in anguish and grief, and with a necessity for such assurance. Why any antagonism between these, the devoted States of Hancock and Washington? May God in His mercy and in love guide them, as of yore! May they ever be cemented in union by the blood of the revolution! And whenever another night of gloom and trial shall come, may they hail and cheer together, and triumph in victory, and enjoy the same liberty. Yours truly, HENRY A. WISE.

To CHARLES G. CHASE and others, committee, &c.

THE COLORADO WASHINGTON MONUMENT FOR VIRGINIA.

The London Builder gives the following account of an important step in the progress of this work: The casting of the horse for this monument, at Munich, is one of the great feats of modern foundry, as fifteen tons of bronze had to be melted and kept in a state of fluidity. For several days and nights previously a large fire was at these huge masses which were being melted, and at times when the bronze was liquefied, an ultimate assay was made in a small trial cast, and to heighten the color some copper was added. Successively all the chambers through which the metal had to flow in the form were cleared of the coal with which they had been kept warm, and the master examined all the air spiracles and the issue of the metal; the props of the tubes were then placed and every man had his duty and place assigned to him.

Finally, the master, amid the intense expectation of the many art amateurs present, pronounced the words, "In the name of God," and three mighty strokes opened the fiery gulf, out of which the glowing metal flowed in a circuit to the large form. The sight was magnificent, and in the little sea of fire stood the master, and gave his commands about the tubes, and the issue of the props. Hot vapor poured from the air spiracles in a column, and the index of the broze in the very veins of the figure could be but slow. At once flaming showers jumped out of the air conduits, and the master proclaimed the cast to have succeeded. A loud cheer followed, when the master approached Mr. Crawford, the artist of the Washington Monument, to congratulate him on this success. Another cheer was given to the Millar the chief of the royal foundry of Munich, who had personally conducted the work.

The Earl of Carlisle, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has been making a speech at Belfast, in the course of which he made the following allusion to the invasion of Ireland by the United States:

"The condition of Ireland is at present such, on the whole, as gives rise in my mind to the strongest feeling of satisfaction and of hope. There is general peace, and order, and the people are contented. I am not a casual or occasional hideous exception sufficient to warn us, where human conduct is concerned, never to presume. Agriculture is undergoing an immense development, and it must be the task of many gentlemen, to see that our manufacturing processes exhibit the same progress. New schools of education, new colleges, new temples of religion, are multiplying on every side.

"The general condition of the people is strikingly advanced in ease and comfort. They are better fed, they are better clad, there is an infinitely greater proportion of shoes and stockings (laughter) than when I was here last, and the new complaint of Ireland is, that there are almost too few to work and too few mouths to be fed. I have heard, indeed, lately, some expressions of surprise and expectation in this country from America. Well, then, gentlemen, let me be all Irishmen, returning home to till their fields again, to work their looms again, to kiss their wives and families again. If so, we will heartily bid them welcome, provided they at least come in some moderation. Can it be that they could come, that any could come here, with any hostile intention?

"I feel sure that the good sense, as well as the good feeling of all true-hearted Irishmen or Americans, would repudiate the monstrous supposition (loud cheers.) If, contrary to all expectation and all reason, they would come, I ought not to see that they I feel content, that the Antrim Rifles, whom I left in Dublin, and the North Down Rifles, whom I find in Belfast, will be able to give a very good account of them. But we will not let such monstrous imagines mar our social harmony, and I would rather let you with bright impressions about you of successful commerce, rewarded industry, restored peace, and extending civilization."

THE MEXICAN FUGITIVE DICTATOR.—Under this heading the Standard of the 29th inst. has a paragraph respecting Santa Anna, to the following effect:

"He had arrived at Carthage, his final destination, and had given a party to the people of note, whom he told that he had only come thither for air. According to him, Mexico will recall him before a year has passed; but he will remain in Carthage, because he is already tired of Mexico."

Reverting to the position of the fugitive party and the denying one, we believe, says the Standard, that he has spoken the truth. He complains of the pains which his amputated limb causes him; the irritation of the voyage, and the cold which began to make itself felt there, were the cause of this. Nevertheless, notwithstanding his sufferings, two days after his arrival he was engaged in his favorite passion for cock-fighting."

"I have not loved lightly," as the man said who he married a widow weighing three hundred pounds.

A Piece of Legal Advice.

The ancient town of Rennes, France, is a place famous for law. To visit Rennes without getting advice of some sort seems absurd to the country people round about. It happened one day that a farmer named Bernard, having come to town on business, bethought himself that as he had a few cows to spare, it would be well to get the advice of a good lawyer. He had often heard that people believed a lawyer gained when he undertook their cause. The farmer went to his office, and after waiting some time, was admitted to an interview. He told the lawyer that having heard so much about him, and happening to be in town, he thought he would call and consult him.

"You wish to bring an action, perhaps," replied the lawyer.

"O, no," replied the farmer, "I am at peace with all the world."

"Then it is a settlement of property that you want, is it?"

"Excuse me, Mr. Lawyer, my family and I have never made a division, seeing that we draw from the same well, as the saying is."

"It is, then, to get me to negotiate a purchase or a sale, that you have come?"

"O, no, I am neither rich enough to purchase nor poor enough to sell."

"Will you tell me, then, what you do want of me?" said the lawyer in a tone of surprise.

"Why, I have already told you, Mr. Lawyer," replied Bernard; "I want your advice—I mean to pay for it, of course."

The lawyer smiled, and taking pen and paper, asked the countryman his name, and where he lived.

"Peter Bernard," replied the countryman, very happy that the lawyer at length understood what he wanted.

"Your age?"

"Thirty years, or very near it."

"Your vocation?"

"What's that?"

"Do you do for a living?"

"Oh! that is what it means, is it? Why I am a farmer."

The lawyer wrote two lines, folded the paper, and handed it to his client.

"Is it finished already?" said the farmer. "Well and good! What is to be the price of that advice, Mr. Lawyer?"

"Three francs."

Bernard took the money and took his leave, delighted that he had made use of this opportunity to get a piece of advice from the great lawyer. When the farmer reached home it was four o'clock; the journey had fatigued him, and he determined to rest the remainder of the day. Meanwhile the day had been one of two days, and was completely made. One of his men came and asked if they should draw in.

"What! this evening?" exclaimed the farmer's wife, who had come to meet her husband. "It would be a pity to begin the work so late, since it can be done as well to-morrow."

Bernard was uncertain which way to decide. Suddenly he recollected that he had the lawyer's advice in his pocket.

"Wait a minute," he exclaimed, "I have an advice, which I will give you, and I will pay for it, if it is worth it to tell us what to do. Here, write what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it!" exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. "Come, be quick! get the cart and away! Come, boys, come, get what it says, you can read written hand better than I."

The woman took the paper and read this line: "Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day."